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THE Jetsons

THE JETSONS
NO. 18
AUG.
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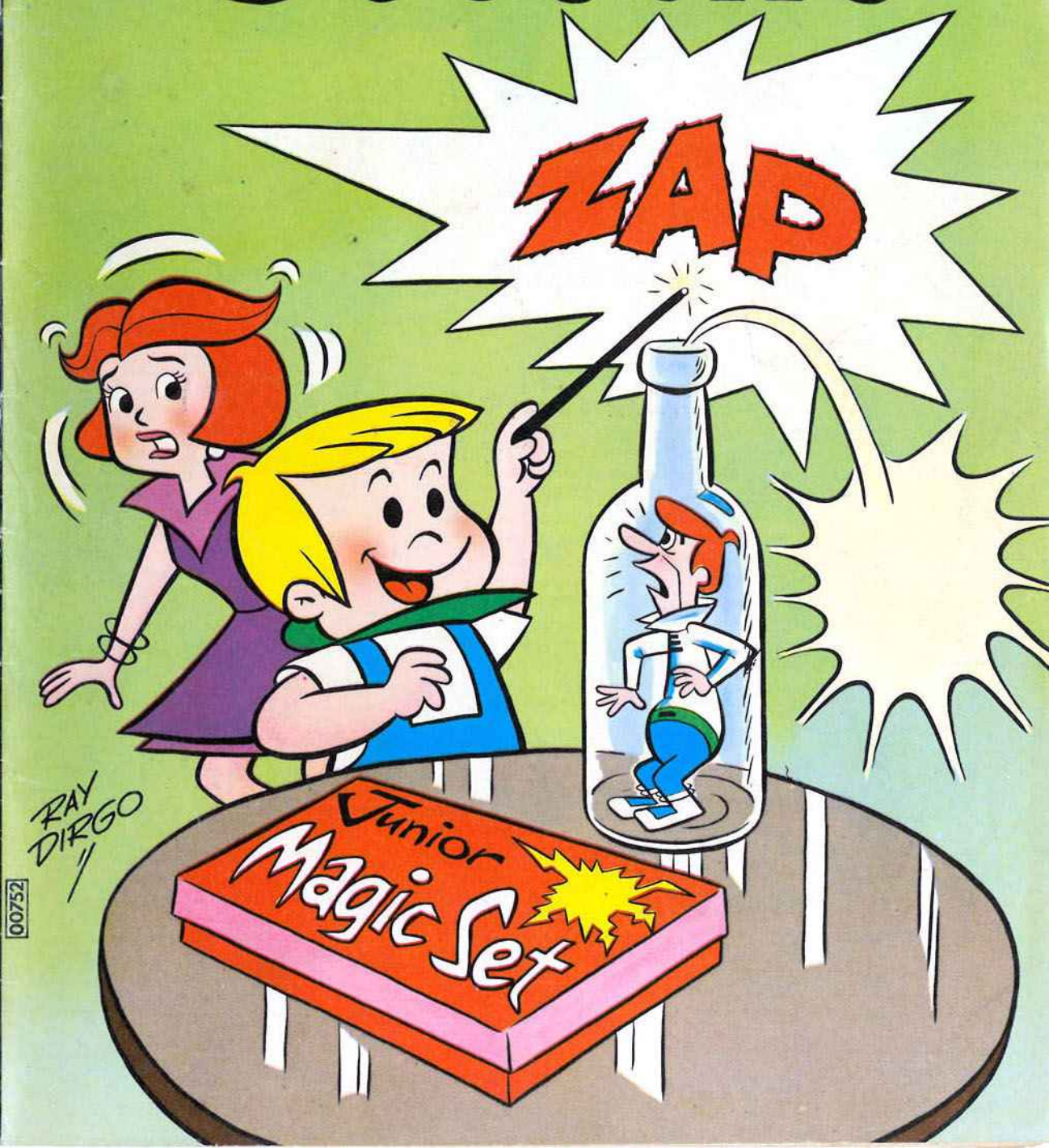
20¢



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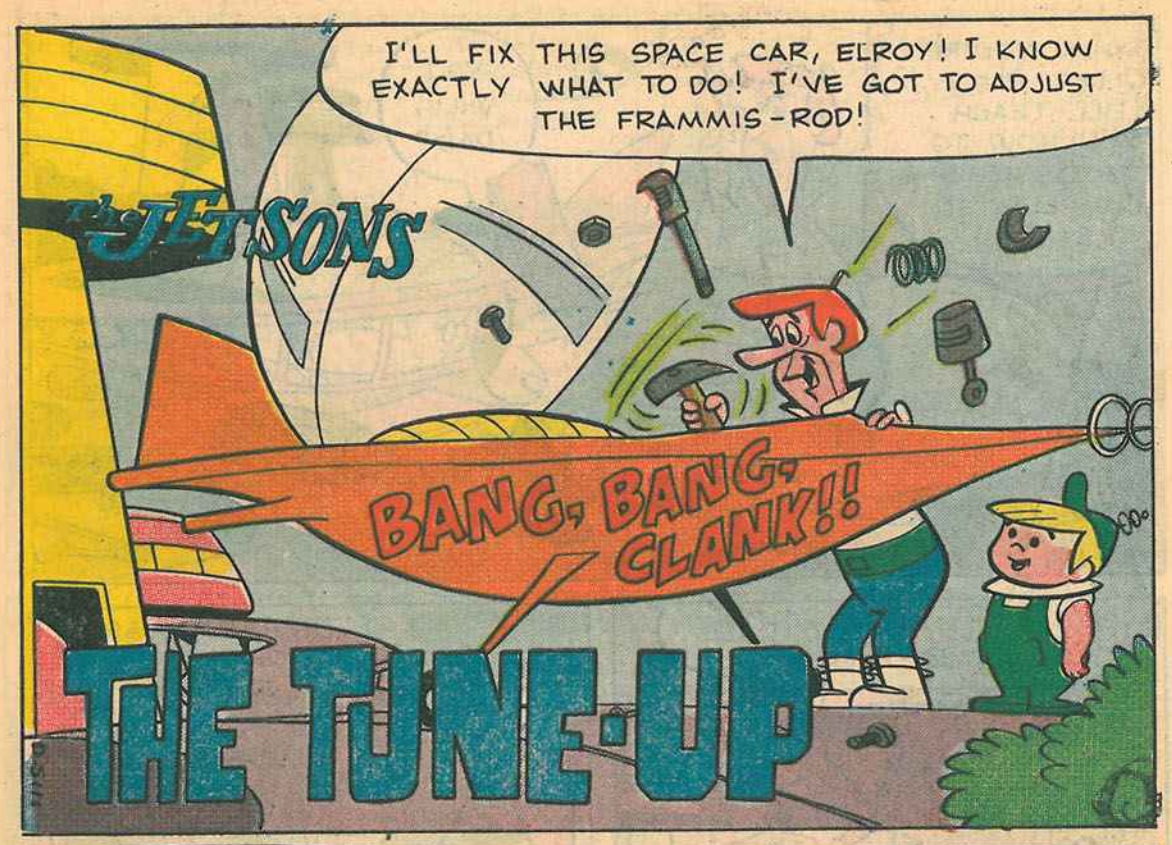

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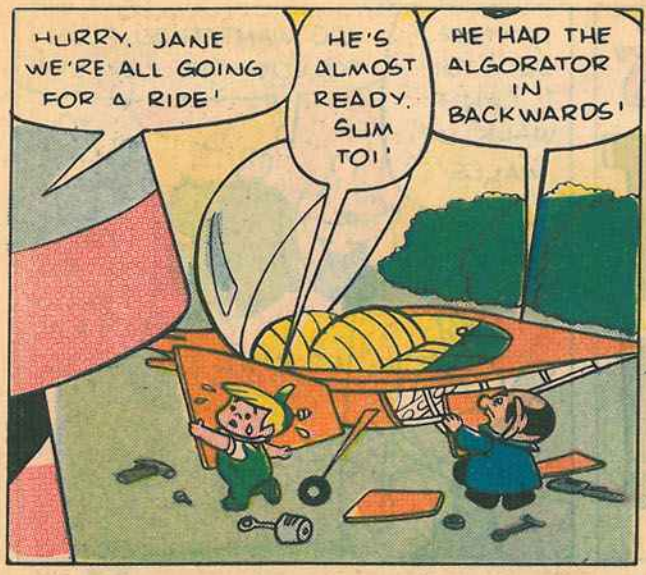
WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, ELROY, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO DO ALL THIS COMPLICATED STUFF!
YOU WILL, DAD?

IT'S SIMPLE TO PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER!

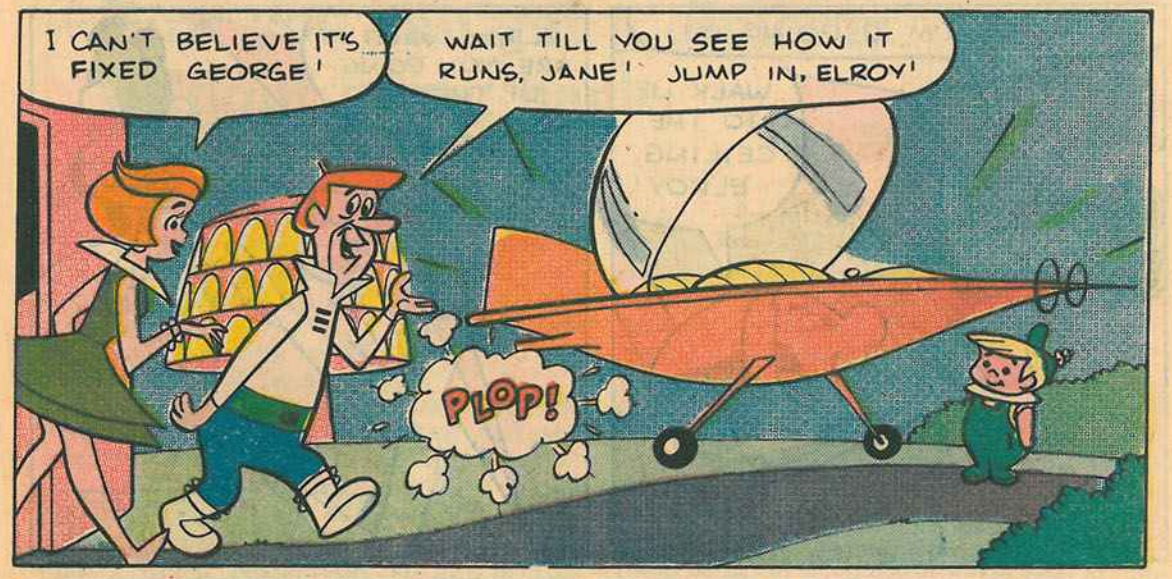
THERE! IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW, ELROY!
IT IS?

I'LL TAKE A SHOWER, THEN WE'LL GO FOR A SPIN, ELROY!
WE WILL?
SUM TOI?

WHAT A MESS!
I KNOW! THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN DAD FIXES ANYTHING!
COME ON ... WE'LL RE-ASSEMBLE IT!


HURRY, JANE WE'RE ALL GOING FOR A RIDE!
HE'S ALMOST READY. SUM TOI!
HE HAD THE ALGORATOR IN BACKWARDS!

HERE THEY COME. SUM TOI!

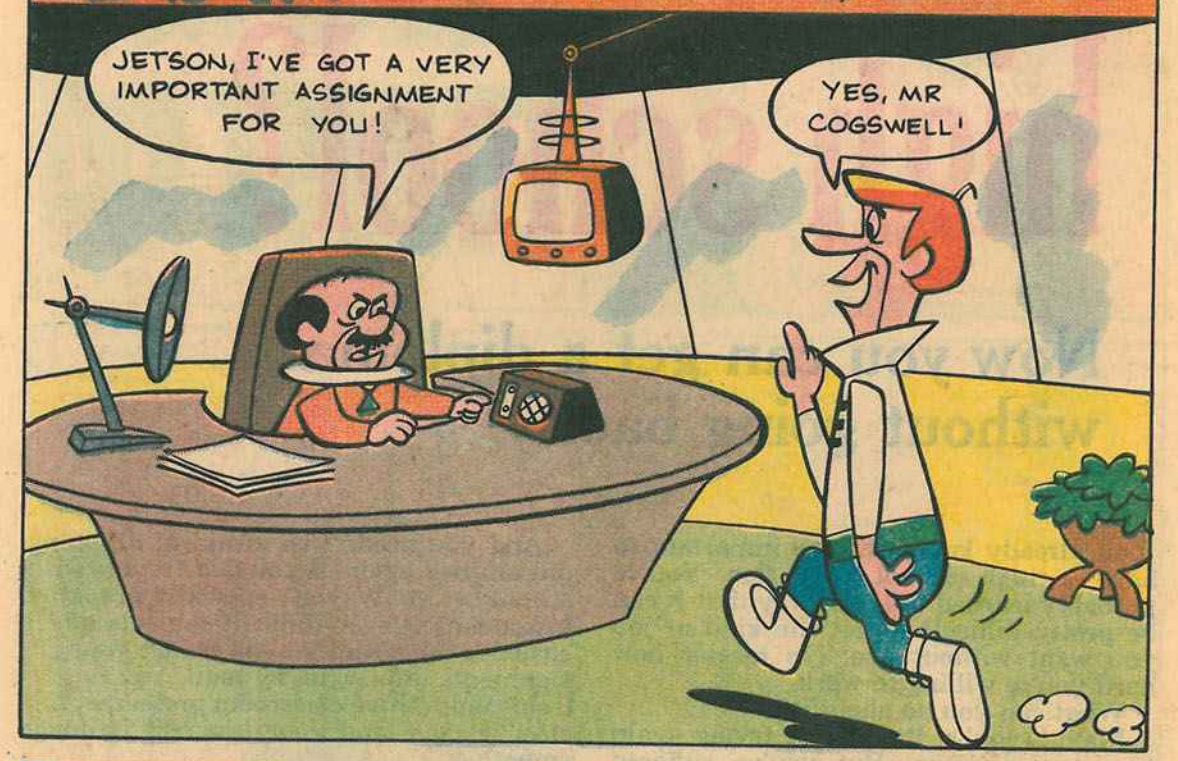

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S FIXED GEORGE!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW IT RUNS, JANE! JUMP IN, ELROY!
PLOP!

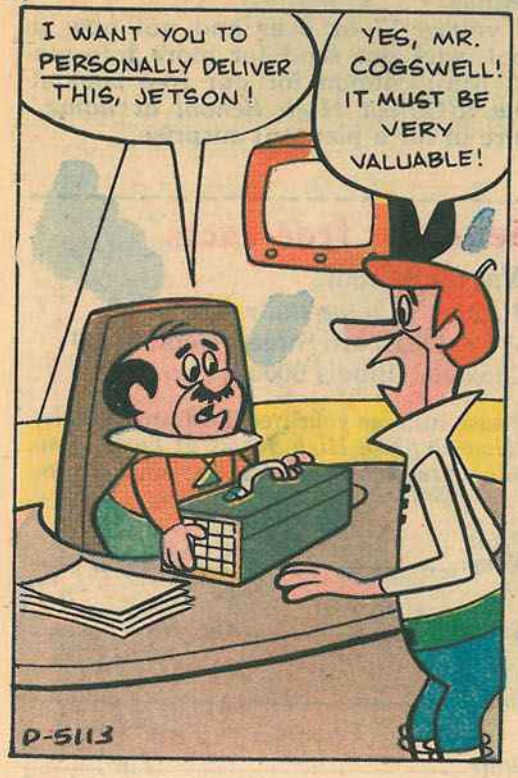
GEORGE, IT RUNS BEAUTIFULLY!
VVVVRRRR
MM

DIDN'T I TELL YOU, JANE?
I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, GEORGE! I NEVER THOUGHT YOU COULD DO IT!
the end

The JETSONS
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
D-5110
NO FAIR, SUM TOI! I CAN'T WALK UP WALLS!
YOU WANTED TO PLAY FOLLOW-THE-LEADER!
YOU CAN WALK ON WALLS IF YOU REALLY TRY!
S-SUM TOI, I'M D-DOING IT!
WALK UP TO THE CEILING, ELROY!
ELROY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?
I'M WALKING ON THE CEILING, DAD!
DON'T BE SILLY, ELROY! YOU CAN'T WALK ON THE CEILING!
I CAN'T??
I WISH HE DIDN'T TELL ME!
THUKK!
the end

The JETSONS "HERE, KITTY, KITTY!"



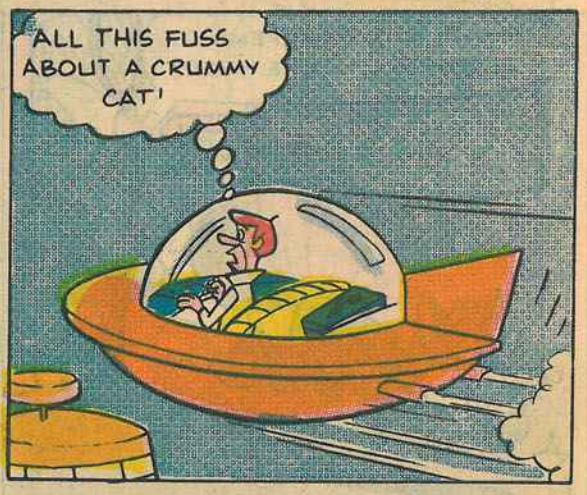


DON'T LET IT GET AWAY!
GET HIM YOU FOOL!
GOTCHA!
CRAAASSHH!
AARRGGHH!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO CLEOPATRA, YOU'RE FIRED!
I'LL CATCH HER!
NICE KITTY!
THIS IS MY CHANCE!
SWISSHHH!
GOT'ER!

OUCH!
NICE KITTY!
YOU LOUSY CAT!

THERE!
THAT CAT IS WORTH MORE THAN YOU ARE, JETSON, AND SHE BELONGS TO MY WIFE!

TAKE CLEOPATRA TO DR. FIDO, THE VETERINARIAN, JETSON!
IT'S TIME FOR HER MONTHLY CHECK-UP!


ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT A CRUMMY CAT!

I'LL BE GLAD TO GET RID OF YOU, CLEOPATRA!
DR. FIDO'S ANIMAL HOSPITAL
RAAARRRGGHHH

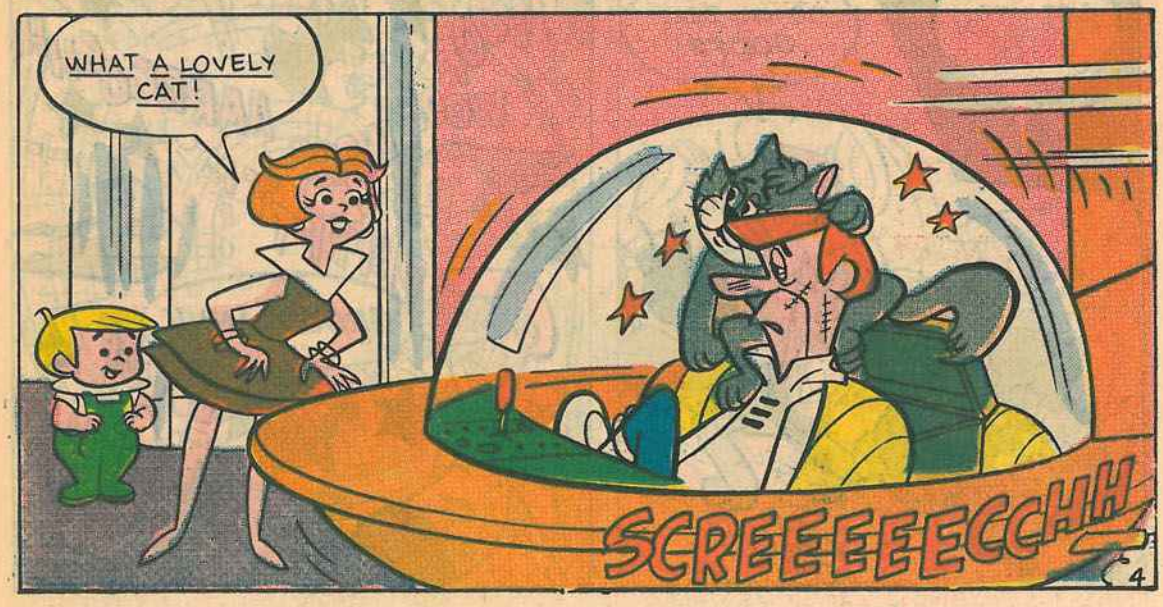
CLOSED! WHAT CAN I DO WITH CLEOPATRA?
TOO LATE TO GO BACK TO THE OFFICE! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HER HOME!
CLOSED
MEEOOWW??

DRATTED CAT!
I HATE CATS!
VOOOMM!

IF I HAD MY WAY, ALL CATS WOULD BE KEPT IN ZOOS!

WHOOPPS! GET BACK IN THAT BAG!
YOUCCHH!
RRAAARRGGHHH!

MOM, DID THEY HAVE ANOTHER OFFICE PARTY?


WHAT A LOVELY CAT!
SCREEEEECCHH

GEORGE, WHOSE CAT IS THAT?
IT'S THE BOSS'S WIFE'S CAT, JANE!
HADDA TAKE HER TO THE VETERINARIAN! OFFICE CLOSED! GROOAAN!!

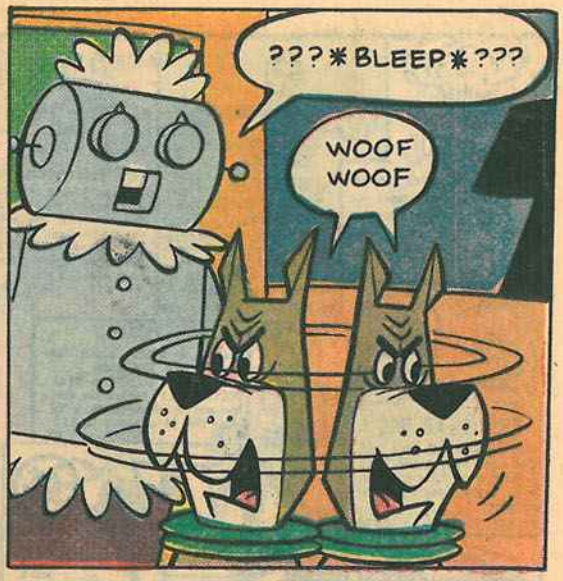
ISN'T SHE SWEET, GEORGE? SHE'S MAKING HERSELF RIGHT AT HOME ON ASTRO'S PILLOW!

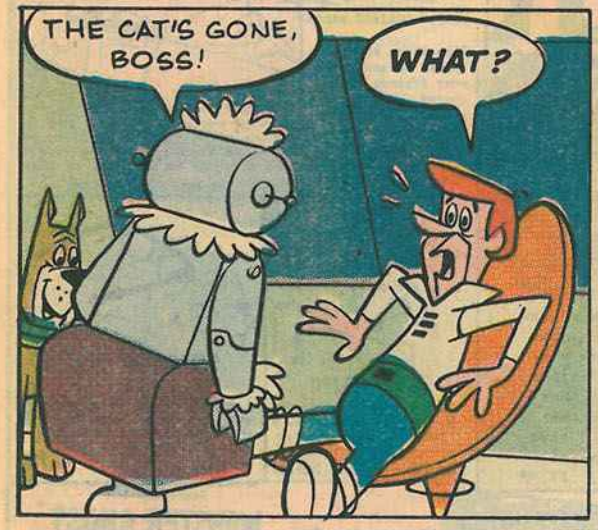
OH, NO!
ASTRO... DON'T!
PURRRR.
GGRRRRR

GET HER, ASTRO!
DOWN, BO.. OOOFF!

WOOF
WOOF
WOOF
AARRGGHH!
PHFFFTT!
GROOOAANN!!
WOOF

ROSEY, DO SOMETHING!
OKAY, BOSS!


???*BLEEP*???
WOOF WOOF


THE CAT'S GONE, BOSS!
WHAT?

NEXT MORNING
MR. COGSWELL WILL FIRE ME FOR LOSING CLEOPATRA!
WELL, JETSON? DID YOU DELIVER THE CAT?

NO, MR. COGSWELL! CLEOPATRA RAN AWAY! I WAS OUT ALL NIGHT LOOKING FOR HER BUT SHE'S GONE!
SHE IS, IS SHE?

I'M A GENIUS, JETSON! I KNEW YOU'D BUNGLE THAT ASSIGNMENT! I WANTED TO GET RID OF MY WIFE'S CAT BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT MYSELF! NOW, I CAN BLAME IT ALL ON YOU!
GGGGRRRRR!
The End

The JETSONS ASTRO the GENIUS

I WISH ASTRO WOULD STOP PANTING IN MY EAR AND GO LAY DOWN!

THE DUMB MUTT READ MY MIND!

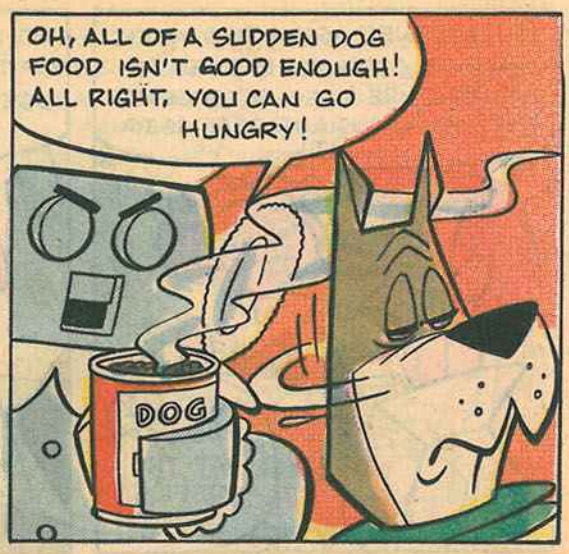
HMMM UNIVERSAL MINING LOOKS GOOD. MAYBE I OUGHT TO BUY A FEW THOUSAND SHARES.
FINANCES

THIS IS FUNNY ASTRO'S READING THE FINANCIAL PAGE.. HE'S LOOKING AT UNIVERSAL MINING
FINANCES

OH YOU DON'T LIKE UNIVERSAL MINING ASTRO?
WHICH STOCK DO YOU LIKE?

AND THE BOSS CALLS ASTRO STUPID?
UH HUH JUPITER COPPER? MINES? MAYBE I'LL BUY IT!

HERE, ASTRO... FORGET HIGH FINANCE AND EAT YOUR DOG FOOD!
DOG FOOD

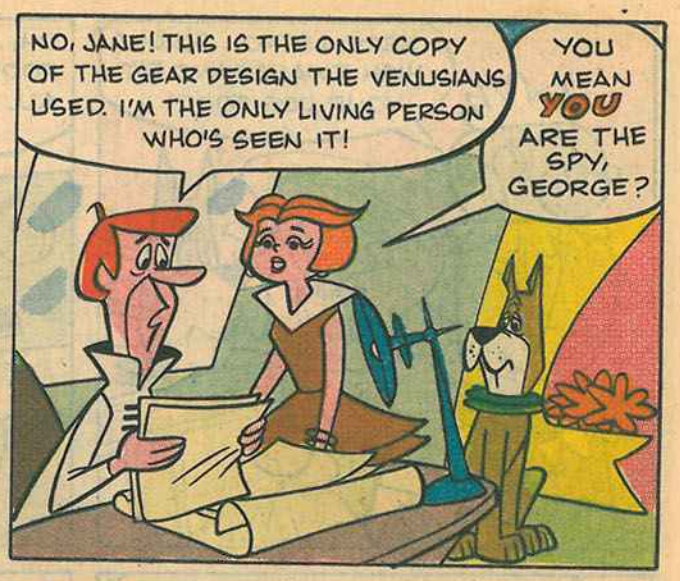

OH, ALL OF A SUDDEN DOG FOOD ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH! ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN GO HUNGRY!
DOG

ASTRO FORGETS HE'S ONLY A DUMB MUTT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE! THE BOSS OUGHT TO GET RID OF HIM!

UH... NO OFFENSE, ASTRO! I WAS J-JUST JOKING!
AAARRGGHH

WAIT A MINUTE! I ONLY THOUGHT GEORGE JETSON SHOULD GET RID OF ASTRO... HOW DID HE KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING?

IT HAPPENED AGAIN THIS WEEK, JANE! MR. COGSWELL DECIDED TO MANUFACTURE A NEW SET OF GEARS AND THE VENUSIANS BEAT US TO IT!
THEY MUST HAVE A SPY AT THE OFFICE, GEORGE!

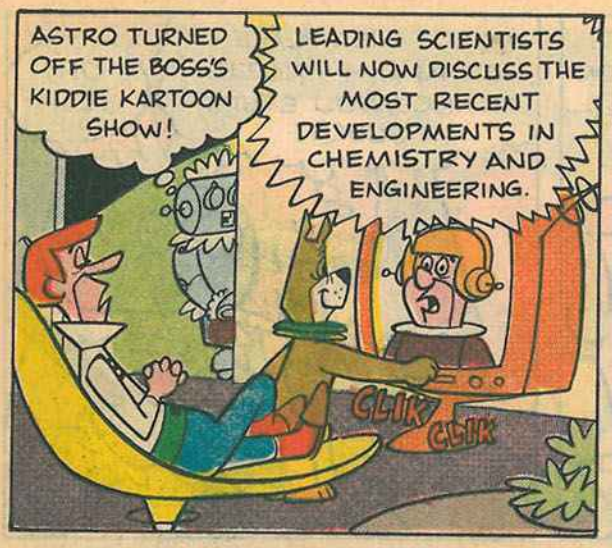

NO, JANE! THIS IS THE ONLY COPY OF THE GEAR DESIGN THE VENUSIANS USED. I'M THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO'S SEEN IT!
YOU MEAN YOU ARE THE SPY, GEORGE?

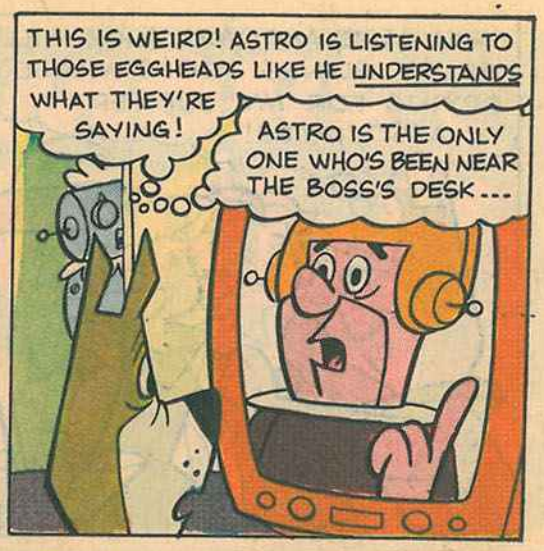
OF COURSE NOT... BUT IT COULD BE YOU, JANE... OR EVEN ELROY...

STOP SLINKING AROUND, ASTRO! I'M SURE YOU AREN'T THE SPY!
I WONDER...

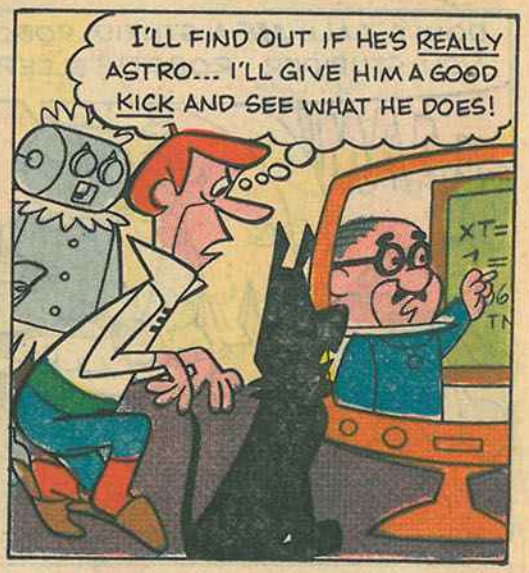
MY FEET HURT... I THINK I'LL PUT ON MY SLIPPERS.

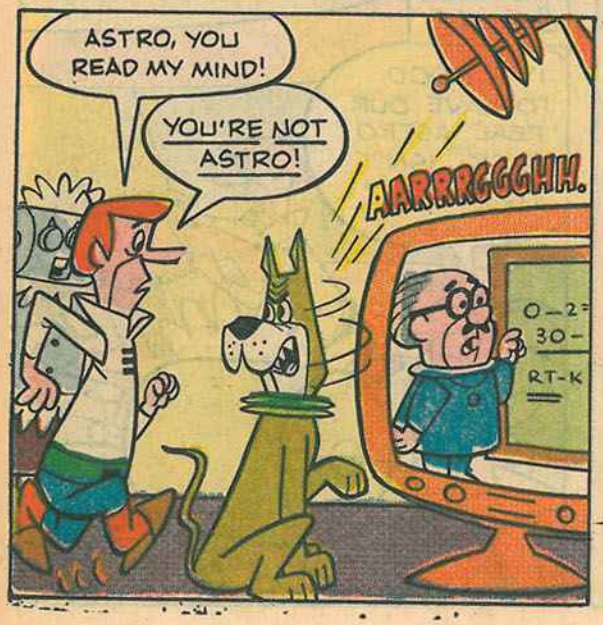
ASTRO IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT, JANE! HE'S BEGINNING TO READ MY MIND LATELY!
DON'T BE SILLY, GEORGE. ASTRO HAS SEEN YOU TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES AND PUT ON SLIPPERS RIGHT AWAY. THAT'S WHY HE BROUGHT YOUR SLIPPERS.


ASTRO TURNED OFF THE BOSS'S KIDDIE KARTOON SHOW!
LEADING SCIENTISTS WILL NOW DISCUSS THE MOST RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN CHEMISTRY AND ENGINEERING.
CLIK
CLIK


THIS IS WEIRD! ASTRO IS LISTENING TO THOSE EGGHEADS LIKE HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
ASTRO IS THE ONLY ONE WHO'S BEEN NEAR THE BOSS'S DESK...

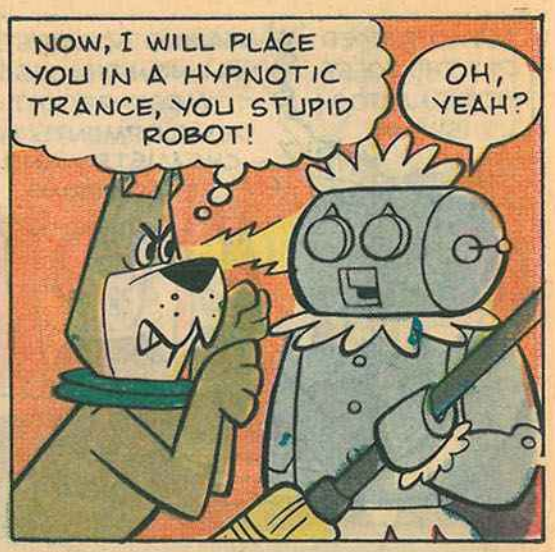
HEY, BOSS, LOOK AT ASTRO! HE'S NOT A DUMB MUTT LIKE YOU SAID...
HUH?

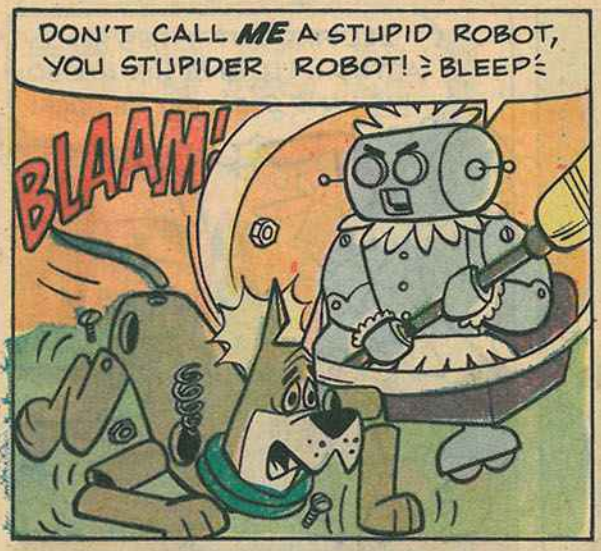

I'LL FIND OUT IF HE'S REALLY ASTRO... I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD KICK AND SEE WHAT HE DOES!


ASTRO, YOU READ MY MIND!
YOU'RE NOT ASTRO!
AARRRGGGHH.
O—2=
30—
RT-K

YOU WILL GO ON BELIEVING I AM YOUR STUPID DOMESTICATED CANINE, GEORGE JETSON!

YOU, JANE, AND YOU, JUDY, WILL BE MY SLAVES TOO! I WILL GO ON SPYING FOR MY JUPITER ASSOCIATES!

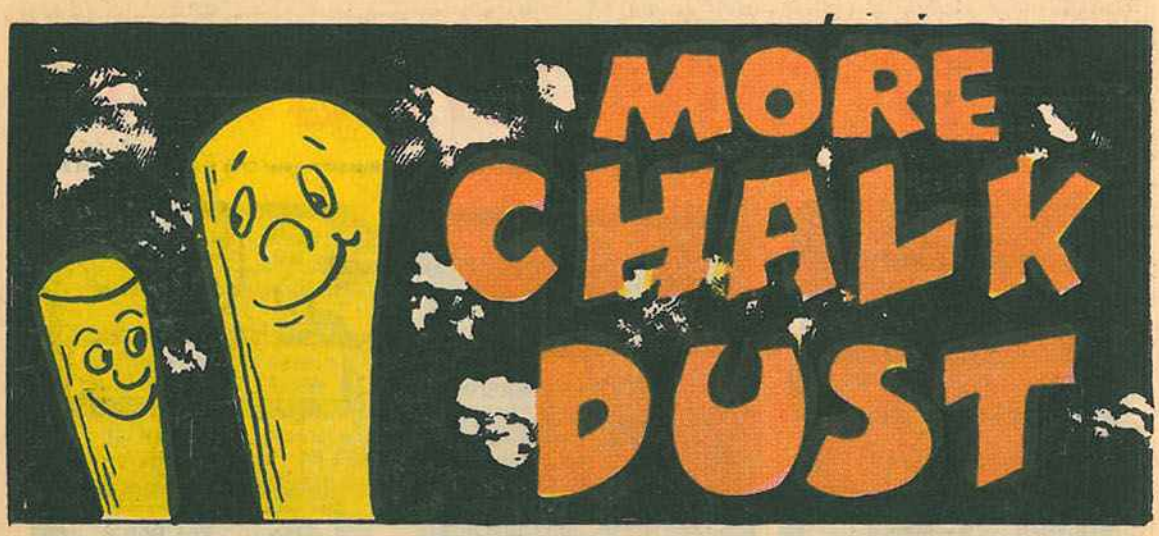

NOW, I WILL PLACE YOU IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE, YOU STUPID ROBOT!
OH, YEAH?


DON'T CALL ME A STUPID ROBOT, YOU STUPIDER ROBOT! BLEEP!
BLAAM!

ROSEY, WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU'RE KILLING POOR ASTRO!
NO... THAT'S NOT ASTRO...
SPROOIGG!
CRAASH!

THIS WAS A ROBOT SENT FROM JUPITER TO TAKE ASTRO'S PLACE SO THEY COULD SPY ON YOU, GEORGE JETSON!
ASTRO! THERE YOU ARE!

LATER...
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE OUR REAL ASTRO BACK, ISN'T IT, ROSEY?
GLEEP!
the End



For more than thirty years I have been teaching those darling little children in our school system I taught them even in the kindergarten grade right up through senior high school But nothing in this world compares to the ability, skill, and imagination and even mischief of our grade school youngsters They can at times come up with solutions to problems that are way ahead of our best scientists

As a result of several auto accidents in the vicinity of our school our principal held a special teacher's meeting And he concluded with these words

You must get your students to see the seriousness of this situation Keep your lesson plan on their level But be certain they come away knowing something worthwhile

So I obtained leaflets and some books on traffic I figured I would have a first rate safety lesson One half hour was to be devoted to the lesson From where did the half hour come? It came from the half hour ordinarily devoted between 10-00-10-30 A M to English Readings

'Who can tell me what a traffic jam is?' I asked the class

No hands went up So I called upon Peter to answer the question

A Traffic Jam he began slowly I know what strawberry jam is I know what peach jam is I like both of them In my lunch box I have a sandwich with peach jam But I never tasted traffic jam How is it?'

The girls in the class began to giggle I shook my head in disbelief And then I shuddered a little How lucky I was that the principal wasn't in my room observing the lesson Especially one in which I felt I was losing the control of it

When you see the traffic light turn green what does it mean?' I asked Thus deliberately ignoring what Peter had said Jane raised her hand and I called upon her to answer

The light is a matching color she told the class Last Wednesday my mother took me to a store To buy some material she wanted because she is going to make a green dress So she took the cloth and compared it to the green traffic light She did this three times until she got the color she wanted. Now she is working on the dress Maybe when she is finished I will ask her to come to our class. And show it to you.

Definitely I was getting nowhere at all with this lesson on traffic safety

When you see the yellow light what does it mean?' I next asked

I know I know shouted Frank My father taught me about it When you are in a car and you see the yellow light then you have to hurry across before it turns red That's what it means. If you don't believe me, go ask my father

Using his statement as a key, I then explained to the class what it really meant And that if every driver did what Frank's father did we would have a traffic tie-up With cars going bumper-to-bumper. And the pedestrian would find it very difficult to cross the street even though the the traffic light was in his favor

At that moment I felt my lesson was getting across to the students. So I asked this question:

Who can tell me the best way to avoid an accident between a student and a moving car?''

Marsha raised her hand and came up to the front of the room and faced the rest of the class.

Last week I went with my father to a country park. No cars were permitted inside the park. You had to leave your car outside in a special place. It was very nice there We should do the same thing in this city. Nobody can come into the city with a car. Then if you have no cars here, you can't have an accident. We can all play on the streets. And ride our bikes. Or go roller skating if we want to do that So there is my idea. No more cars here And then no more accidents.

She is right, said Louise. 'Where I live we have a play street It is closed to cars. So you can't have an accident I say we get up petitions. Asking people to give up their cars And thus no more accidents.''

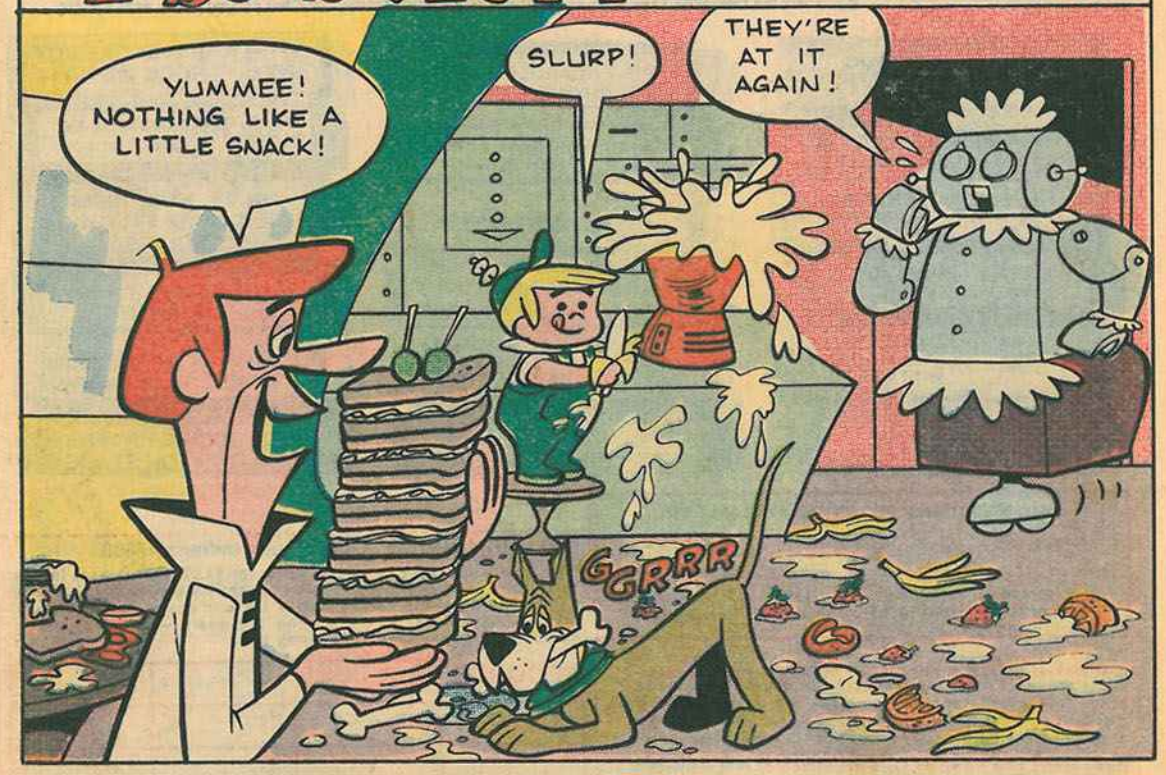
Three cheers, shouted Benjamin. 'I will draw the posters. Get rid of your car. If they get rid of them then maybe we can buy them.

Time for the next assignment which was a history lesson At lunch I went to the teacher's cafeteria The principal came over to me

I heard your students saying what a wonderful safety lesson they had Too bad I couldn't be there to observe it Too bad?

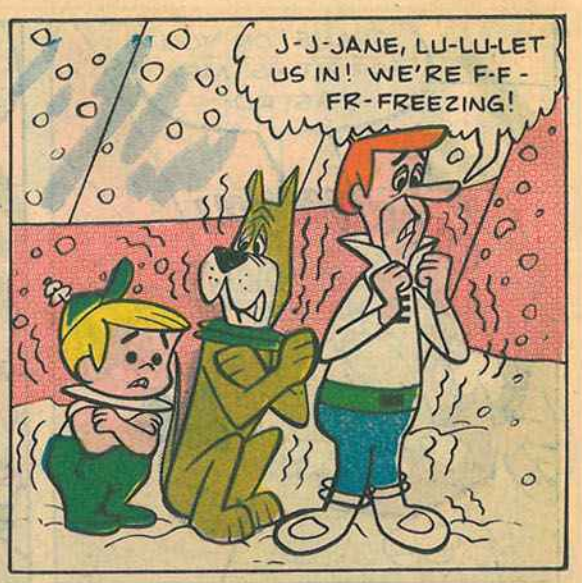
.....

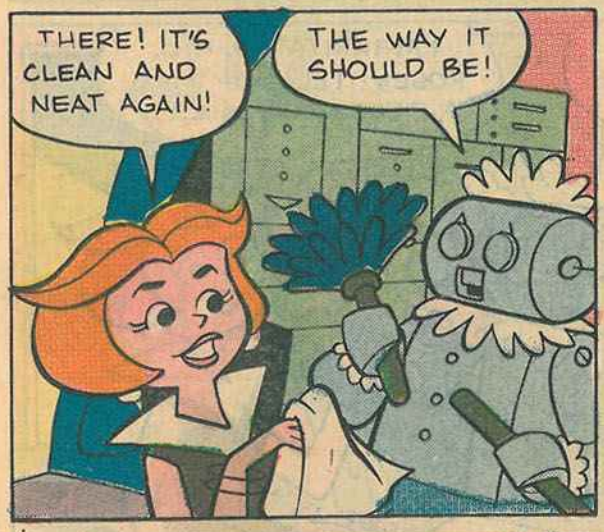
The JETSONS SLOPPY BUT NICE!



SHAME ON YOU FOR BITING ME, ASTRO!
CRUNNCCHH!
GET OUT OF MY KITCHEN, GEORGE JETSON!
ALL YOU MEN ARE THE SAME!
I'M GOING TO QUIT, MRS. JETSON! THOSE THREE MESS UP THE HOUSE FASTER THAN I CAN CLEAN IT!
I'M IRRITATED TOO, ROSEY! I'LL GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND.
THIS IS TERRIBLE! GEORGE JETSON, GET YOUR FEET DOWN! ASTRO, GET OFF THAT COUCH!
ELROY, WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS?
MMMMFF
GULP!
GRRRRR!

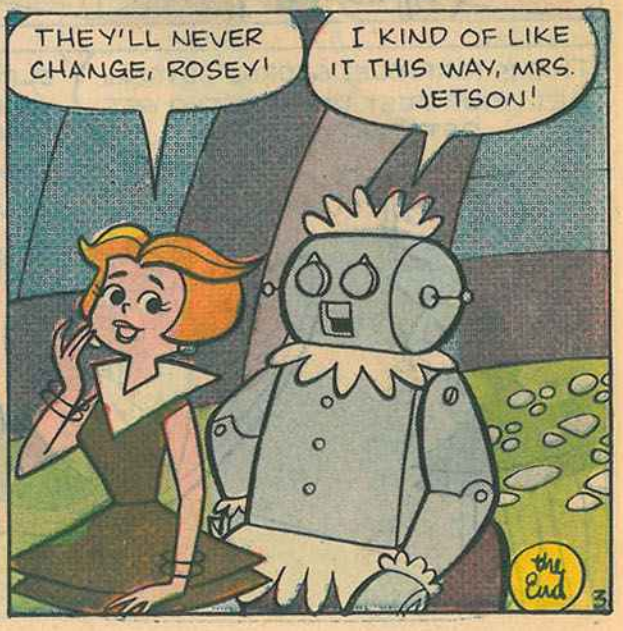
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU MUTT!
YOU TOO, GEORGE JETSON! THAT MEANS YOU TOO, ELROY!
AWW, JANE...


J-J-JANE, LU-LU-LET US IN! WE'RE F-F-FR-FREEZING!


THERE! IT'S CLEAN AND NEAT AGAIN!
THE WAY IT SHOULD BE!

QUIET, ISN'T IT, MRS. JETSON?
IT CERTAINLY IS, ROSEY! IN FACT... IT'S TOO QUIET!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, COME ON BACK BUT DON'T MESS UP THE... OHH, WHAT'S THE USE!
SLURRP!


THEY'LL NEVER CHANGE, ROSEY!
I KIND OF LIKE IT THIS WAY, MRS. JETSON!
the End

The JETSONS ROSEY'S NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

WATCH IT, ROSEY! YOU'RE SPILLING STUFF ALL OVER THE KITCHEN!

STOP PICKING ON ROSEY, GEORGE! CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S NERVOUS!

THAT'S SILLY! ROBOTS CAN'T GET NERVOUS!

GLEEP

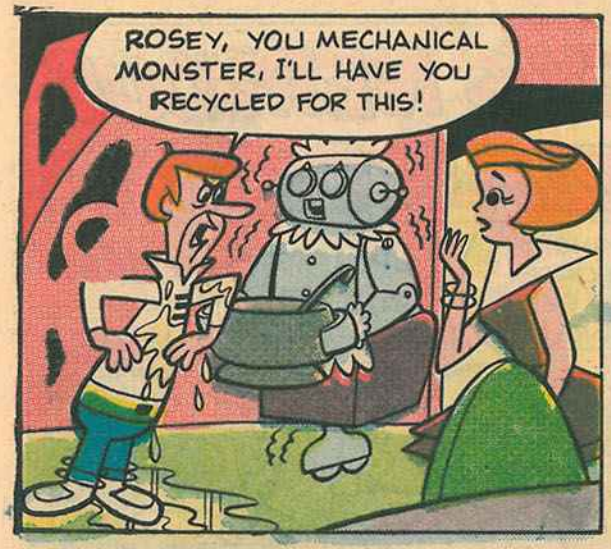
SKRRRK!

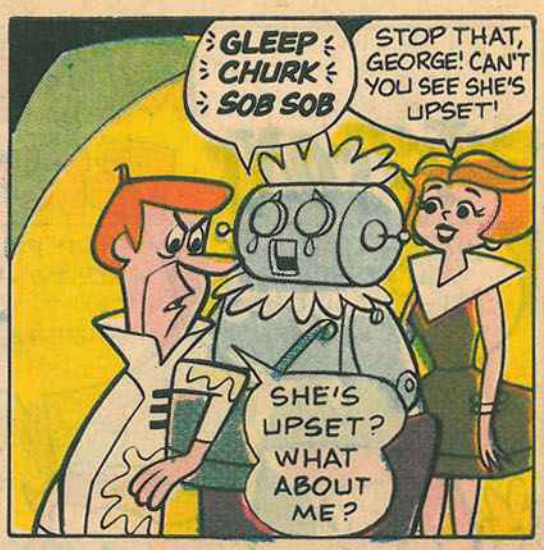
I SAY SEND HER BACK TO THE FACTORY IF SHE CAN'T DO HER JOB!

GLEEP* SQUEEK* SKRUNK.

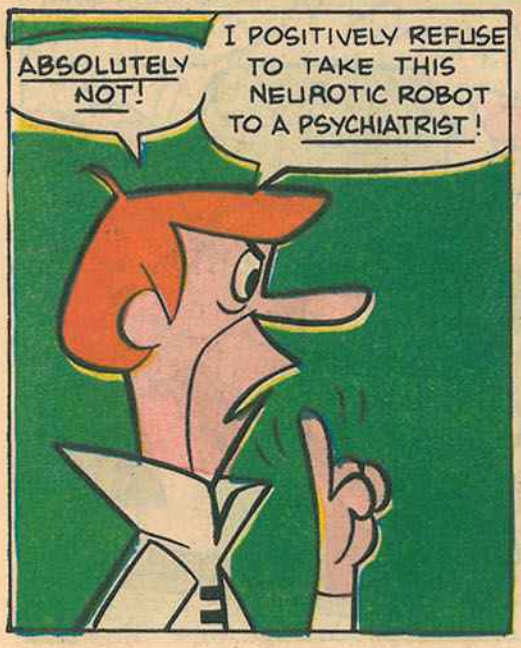
D-5114

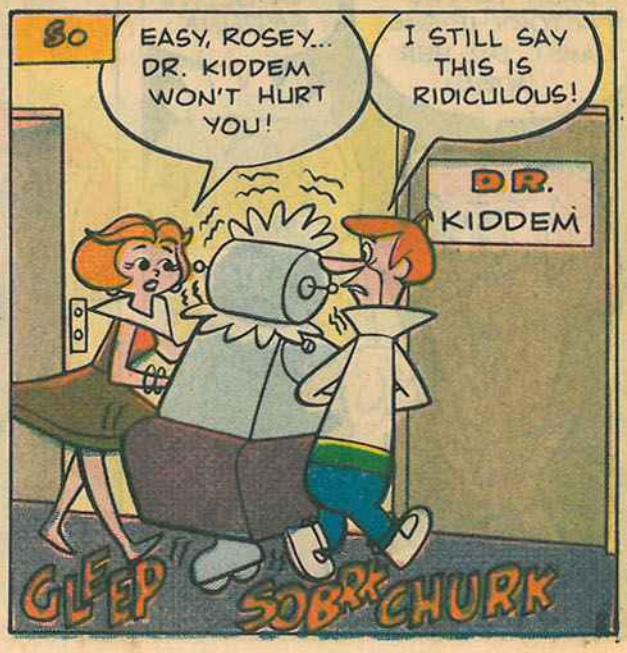
OH, GEORGE... NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

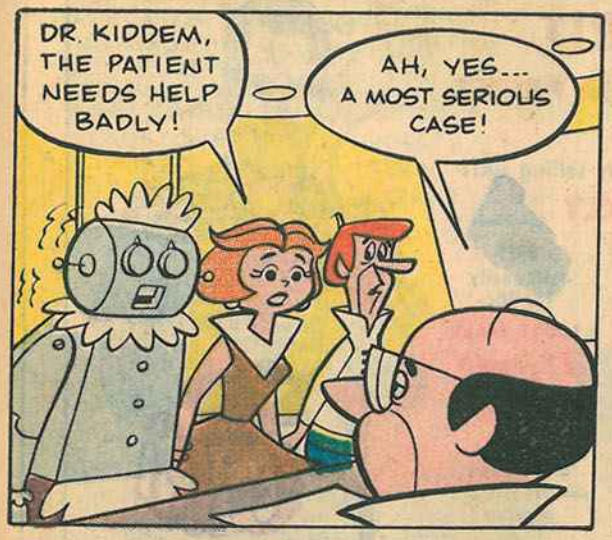

ROSEY, YOU MECHANICAL MONSTER, I'LL HAVE YOU RECYCLED FOR THIS!

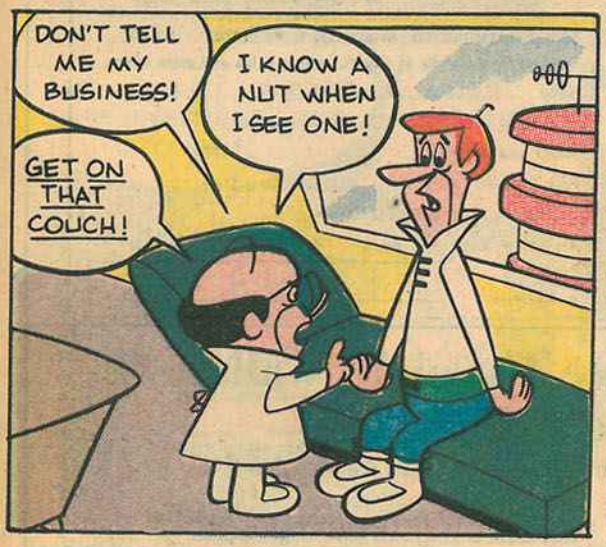

GLEEP CHURK SOB SOB
STOP THAT, GEORGE! CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S UPSET!
SHE'S UPSET? WHAT ABOUT ME?

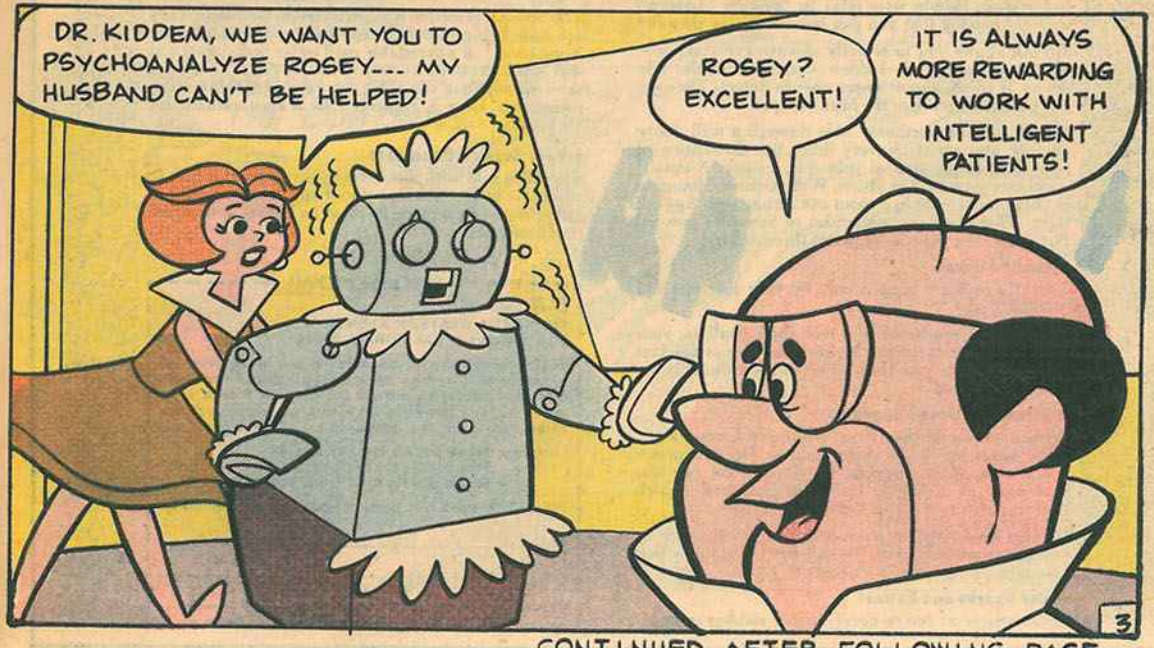
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, CALL IN THE APPLIANCE REPAIR MAN FOR ROSEY!
GEORGE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! ROSEY IS EMOTIONALLY UPSET!
YEAAH, POP! I THINK SHE NEEDS A SHRINK!
CLUNK!
CHURK!
GLEEP!


ABSOLUTELY NOT!
I POSITIVELY REFUSE TO TAKE THIS NEUROTIC ROBOT TO A PSYCHIATRIST!


So
EASY, ROSEY... DR. KIDDEM WON'T HURT YOU!
I STILL SAY THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
DR. KIDDEM
GLEEP
SOBRK
CHURK

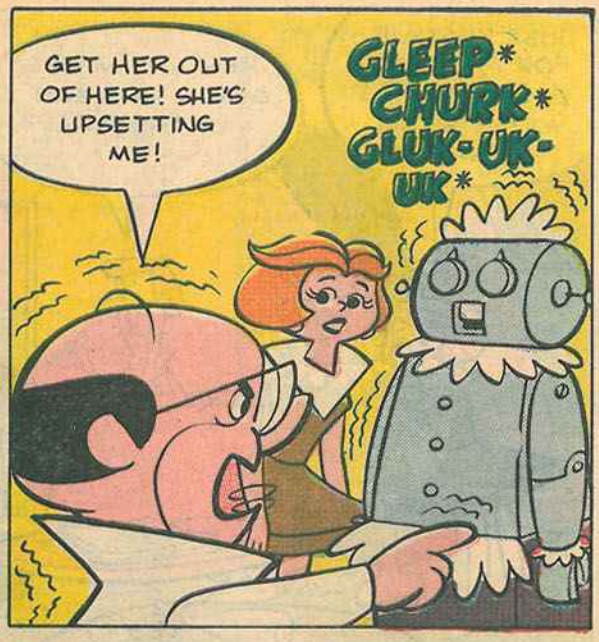




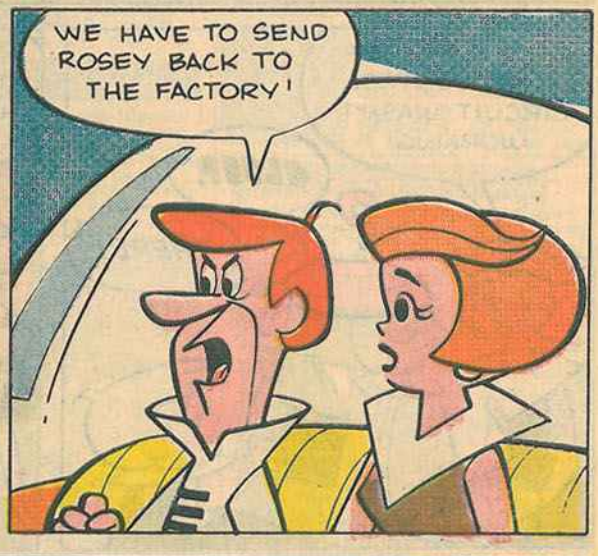


CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

DID YOU HATE YOUR FATHER?
I NEVER HAD A FATHER!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR LOVE LIFE?
WHAT ABOUT WHAT?
COME ON. YOU CAN TELL ME!


GET HER OUT OF HERE! SHE'S UPSETTING ME!
GLEEP* CHURK* GLUK-UK-UK*

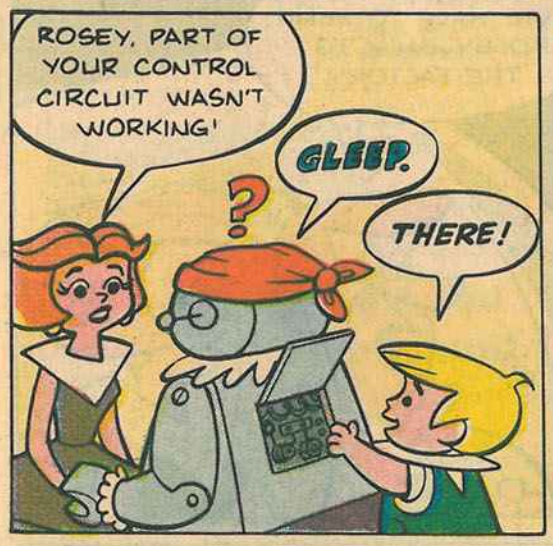
WELL, JANE... THERE'S JUST ONE THING LEFT TO DO!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GEORGE?

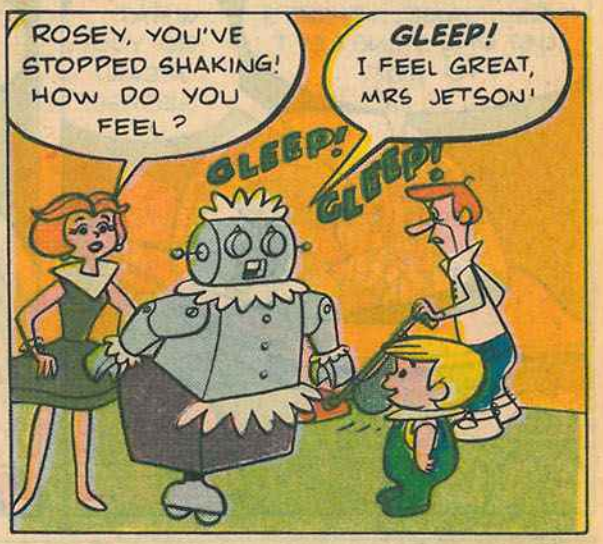

WE HAVE TO SEND ROSEY BACK TO THE FACTORY!

ROSEY, LET GO OF THE CONTROLS!
SHE PANICKED, GEORGE!
ROSEY, I WON'T LET GEORGE SEND YOU AWAY!
POLICE
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR

JUST REST UP FOR A FEW DAYS, ROSEY. YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
REST UP! WHO'S GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS PLACE?

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
ROSEY YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT


ROSEY, PART OF YOUR CONTROL CIRCUIT WASN'T WORKING!
?
GLEEP.
THERE!


ROSEY, YOU'VE STOPPED SHAKING! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
GLEEP!
I FEEL GREAT, MRS JETSON!
GLEEP!
GLEEP!

DON'T I GET ANY CAKE AND ICE CREAM, ROSEY?
AFTER ALL THE THINGS YOU SAID ABOUT ME, GEORGE JETSON? GET YOUR OWN CAKE AND ICE CREAM!
WE'RE FRESH OUT!
the End